

WESTERN LIBERAL

PUBLISHED FRIDAYS.
FORMS CLOSE THURSDAY EVENING

Entered at the Post Office at Lordsburg, New Mexico, at Second Class Mail Matter

J. H. FITZPATRICK
Editor and Manager

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES

Three Months \$1.50
Six Months \$2.75
One Year \$5.00
Subscription Always Payable in Advance.

Friday, June 28, 1918



--- This paper has enlisted with the government in the cause of America for the period of the war ---

THE FLAG.

Last year it was our heritage, the red and white and blue;
Our grandfathers died to raise it, and our sires to keep it true.
We prayed we might be worthy of their memory as we cast
In shimmering beauty to the wind the banner of our past.
But now—O God, our hearts are with our living and our dead!
Bone of our bone the white has grown, flesh of our flesh the red.
Our substance and our souls are pledged to keep it undefiled.
Last year it was our heritage—today it is our child.

—Amelia Josephine Burr.

Increase in Pensions.

Washington, June 25.—Congressman W. B. Walton is in receipt of a communication from the Commissioner of Pensions relative to the new pension law just passed which will undoubtedly be of interest to the Civil war veterans of New Mexico. The commissioner's letter is as follows:

"The act of June 10, 1918, amending the Sherman pension law of May 11, 1912, provides the rate of \$30 per month for soldiers and sailors of any age who served 90 days and less than six months during the Civil war and were honorably discharged, and who are now receiving a lower rate. Those who are 72 years of age, or over, and who served six months, are entitled to receive \$32 per month; those who served one year \$35 per month; one and one-half years, \$38 per month; and two years, or over, \$40 per month. These increases will be granted automatically, and without application of any kind to the Pension Bureau, to all soldiers and sailors now pensioned under the act of May 11, 1912, and who have attained the required age and served the necessary length of time."

Solar Plexus Blow for Boot Leggers in Arizona.

The emergency measure passed at the special session of the Arizona legislature which closed last week, providing for the confiscation of automobiles used in the transportation of liquor is going to be decidedly effective in checking the bootlegging business. It means that hereafter when a bootlegger is caught on the road his car, as well as the liquor, is to be taken from him. This will cripple him almost beyond repair.

In the past bootleggers have sometimes made enough money out of one trip from Rodeo to pay for a car, but if every arrest of a bootlegger in the future means the confiscation of one car, it is going to cut down the net profits to the point of discouragement.

Federal officers do the same thing in smuggling cases.

We retrieved from an advertising agency in Los Angeles some plates and reading notices for the Los Angeles Examiner. The plates are here, and if they pay the express and drayage to the depot they will be returned, otherwise they will be consigned to the scrap heap. Our columns are not open to those who have to pay to defend their patriotism. We conduct mud-slinging campaigns for nobody.

A number of Americans are refusing to eat sauer kraut because it is a german dish. But why make war on American cabbages, soaked in American salt, as a food for Americans? Limberger cheese—that's something else again, yet.

THE SERVICE FLAG

Say, pal! What is a service flag?
I see them everywhere.
There's little stars sewed on them.
What are they doing there?
Sometimes there's lots of little stars
And sometimes just a few.
Poor Wilcox Jones has only one—
I saw her crying too.

My darling boy, those little stars,
Upon a field of white,
Are emblems of our glorious boys
Enrolling for the right.
The border, as you see, is red,
Which represents their blood;
The stars are blue, the heavenly hue,
The white is always good.

Each star you see means some brave boy
Has left his hearth and home
And gone to fight for Freedom's cause
Wherever he may roam.
So when you see a lot of stars
Lift up your head with joy,
And when you see a single one
Pray for some mother's boy.

They go away, those gallant lads,
Across the wreck-strawed sea;
They go to pledge their country's faith
For God and liberty.

The Stars and Stripes they bear aloft
To join the British flag,
And, with the colors of brave France,
They mean to end "Der Tag."
And soon, my boy, that service flag
Born in the nation's heart,
Will show the world that, when unfurled,
We proudly take our part.

Last Notice to Aliens.

For the benefit of any alien women who have not heeded the previous notice, warning is again given that they must register with the postmaster of their community before June 27. This is compulsory by federal law and is an imperative duty, as the failure to do so means internment. An excuse of not having seen the notice will not be accepted.

WOMAN'S CLUB MEETING

The Woman's Club will meet at the home of Mrs. B. S. Jackson on Monday, July 1st. The members are all urged to be present as this is the last meeting of the year, and new officers will be elected for the coming year.

The Spanish Government has decided to make October 12 a national holiday, in celebration of the discovery of America by Christopher Columbus. With the exception of the Central Powers, all Europe ought to feel like celebrating the discovery of America.—Providence Journal.

A thief stole a fifty-dollar Liberty bond the police are now looking for the meanest man.—St. Louis Star.

"Me und Gott, be praised, sunk a shipload of Y. M. C. A. workers." Later "Gott saved the Y. M. C. A. workers; they didn't drown. Donnerwetter what's the matter with Gott?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A woman writes to ask what she should do if a man refuses to take off his hat when the flag passes by. She might try knocking it off.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

SWAT THE PROFITEER

Here is what Herbert Hoover has to say about the pernicious profiteer: No person in the United States has a right to make one cent more profit out of any employment that he would have under pre-war conditions.

I do not care whether this refers to the farmer, to the laborer, to the manufacturer, to the middleman or to the retailer. Every cent taken beyond this standard is money abstracted from the blood and sacrifice of the American people.

Extortionate profits are not necessary to secure the maximum effort on the part of the American people in this war. If we are going to adopt that theory we have admitted everything that has been charged against us of being the most materialistic, the most avaricious, and the most venal people in this world.

If we are going to admit that the government, in order to secure the supreme effort of its citizens in production, must bribe them with money to this extra exertion, we have admitted a weakness of American character, of American civilization and of American ideals that puts us on a plane below German Kultur.

Do not mistake that I am saying that prices and wages must return to the pre-war normal, because the incident of war before we joined in it had lifted our costs of operation and there must be compensation in every direction.

Nevertheless, I hold that any man who has made more than his necessary living out of the cost this nation is giving in the blood of the boys we are sending to France should not stand out as a benefactor to his community.

FOR SALE—Mrs. Sarah Simpson has a good Story-Clark piano which she will sell cheap if taken within a few days.

NOTICE.

We have received some good stories lately with local color. Now we want a few real live ones and to make it worth while, we offer a Standard Bred White Leghorn Rooster three months old, to the person who writes us the best letter, story, squib or article on any subject they choose, and we publish it in our next issue. This bird will be on exhibition in the Liberal window Friday and Saturday. See him.

Canine Happenings.

Last week we innocently wrote an article about Ed. Shearer's dog and our own. Yes, and we started something. Hardly had our thousand newsboys reached the streets, to sell to the anxiously awaiting public our weekly edition, when we got challenges from all quarters from fellows with dogs to clean up the sidewalks. We can't decide whether it is zeal to rid the pavement of "pups" or the injustice of asking some to pay a dog license and letting these good-for-nothings go free. Here is what we received.

Ed Pennington, the genial engineer in the S. P. yards, came to our office to tell us that he had an Airdale, by title "Captain Stein," that could clean up the sidewalk in fifteen minutes by himself. "Fat Hoy," proprietor of the Up-to-Date restaurant, heard him make that assertion and "Fat" said, "If he does, I'll have the cook fix him up a fine steak, for I want to get rid of those—dogs."

It seems that A. J. Inderrieden has a dog also with aspirations for honors. A. J. called us up on the phone and said: "Mr. Editor, if you want that main street of yours cleaned of 'bums' in the shape of sleeping curs, I have a little white and brown spotted dog by the name of 'Bill,' weighing not over 15 pounds, that can lick every dog on the street, yes, and rid the whole neighborhood of cats."

Whew! Some dog, A. J., some dog. Must be an Irish terrier.

We thought the excitement was all over at that last phone call, but Wednesday's mail brought us a letter. Many people have missed B. B. Ownby and have been wondering what had become of this old timer. Our dog article in last issue led to his whereabouts. Uncle Bramble is working out on the new state highway between Silver City and Deming. Here is his letter:

"Editor Liberal:—Out on the lonely prairie in my tent I read with great interest the Western Liberal every week. Last week you had an article about Ed Shearer's dog. Well, my dog, 'Trailer,' pulled off a stunt a week ago that you can't beat. Two tramps came to the kitchen of our camp, while we were half a mile down the road. Our dog, 'Trailer,' heard them, and in answer to their cries we ran to the camp kitchen and found 'Trailer' with a leg of one tramp's trousers dangling from his jaws and the other tramp on the floor with 'Trailer' on top. He is what I claim to be a real scrapping dog."

Uncle Bramble, we have held ever since the war broke out that Kaiser Bill was the biggest liar on earth, but we hadn't heard your story then.

All Cats Dead.

Love Jones, of the firm of Jones & Winslow, got riled up last week because a cat ate up four of his chickens. Love was so peeved that he got out his old rusty, rubbed the rust off of it, and killed nine cats. Not nine lives out of one cat, but nine cats. Too hot to get so excited, Love.

W. S. S. Committee

F. R. Coon, cashier of the First National Bank, was appointed chairman of the War Savings Stamp Committee for the Lordsburg precinct by the Federal Reserve Bank of Dallas. Lordsburg is assessed \$20,000 for War Savings Stamps and Valedon \$5,000. Grant county's quota is \$351,000.

To protect her son from the perils of pretty girls and a too hasty marriage, a New York mother proposes to buy her son a 640-acre ranch in New Mexico. Probably that mother does not know that our state has its beauties as the footlights have—and rarer, too!

CORRESPONDENCE

News at Valedon.

Special to The Western Liberal.

The benefit given by Tom Seranni for the Red Cross netted seventy-five dollars.

Mrs. Clark left Tuesday to attend the executive meeting of the Red Cross at Silver City.

Miss Elizabeth Beam is visiting friends at Tyrone.

Mrs. J. H. Crowds is now with her husband at the 85 mine. Mr. Crowds is looking after the big mill.

Mr. Kroll left Monday for an extended auto trip through Arizona. He expects to hunt and fish during the trip. Better brush up on your fish stories before he returns and go him one better.

Postmaster Slessinger has enlarged the postoffice here.

J. S. Whitley, who recently started a kennel at Valedon, received an importation of choice stock of bear dogs from Kentucky last week.

REDROCK

Ed. Head was on the sick list last week.

Dr. DeMoss and family have returned to Lordsburg.

On July 4th at the Crowfoot farm Cauthen & Conner will entertain with a grand barbecue and ice cream feast. Everybody invited.

We expect to go 'over the top' next Friday, June 28th—W. S. S. day.

Frank Bounds, the well known rancher, leaves in a few days for Oklahoma to join Mrs. Bounds, who is visiting relatives there. When their visit is completed they will return by auto to their ranch on the Cienega, about 20 miles northwest of Separ.

The best job printing at the Liberal.

Do You Sleep Well?

To be at his best a man must have sound, refreshing sleep. When wakeful and restless at night he is in no condition for work or business during the day. Wakefulness is often caused by indigestion and constipation, and is quickly relieved by Chamberlain's Tablets. Try a dose of these tablets and see how much better you feel with a clear head and good digestion. For sale by Eagle Drug Merc. Co.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.
J. H. BART OF COMMERCE, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 15 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

NEW LOCATION

Lordsburg Dairy

J. G. Lines, Proprietor

SANITATION FIRST

Prompt Deliveries Made To
Lordsburg and the 85 Mine
ATOWNBY RANCH

Star Grocery

Simon & Hill, Proprietors

General Merchandise

Special This Week on

Hats---Shoes---Overalls

Our Prices Will Appeal To You

The St. Elmo

MIKE MEANEY, Manager

J. L. WELLS, ENGINEER

Surveying, Mapping Phone 44
Blue Printing
Lordsburg :: New Mexico

ALVIN N. WHITE

Attorney and Counselor at Law

Suite 30, Bell Block
SILVER CITY, NEW MEXICO
General Practice in All Courts—State and Federal

Sgt. Jesse W. Hill, a Lordsburg Boy, to the Front Under Special Commission

Word was received last Saturday from Camp Kearney that Sgt. Jesse Hill of the 134th Machine Company, formerly of this city, has been one of three sergeants selected to go to France for a special course of instruction in the use and handling of gas under trench conditions. Sergeant Hill has been gas instructor at Camp Kearney for several months. He has made an excellent record in the handling and instruction of his men. His selection for attendance at this special course at the front is in nature of a promotion, as he will act as higher instructor, putting the finishing touches in the education of the newly arriving troops. His advance has been rapid, being but 22 years of age. He is a nephew of Mrs. Harry Hill of this city.

Take Care of Your Tires

America's greatest need is for ships—more ships.

Every available vessel is being utilized in government service.

Many ships that have been carrying rubber from Sumatra and Brazil have been taken for active transport duty. The number now left to bring rubber to this country is extremely limited.

This will necessarily force a temporary curtailment of tire production.

So, make the most of the tires you have.

Use good tires.

Take good care of them. Keep them in perfect repair. See that they are properly inflated.

Increase their mileage by careful driving. Keep out of car tracks and away from bumps. Don't scrape the curb or apply brakes too suddenly.

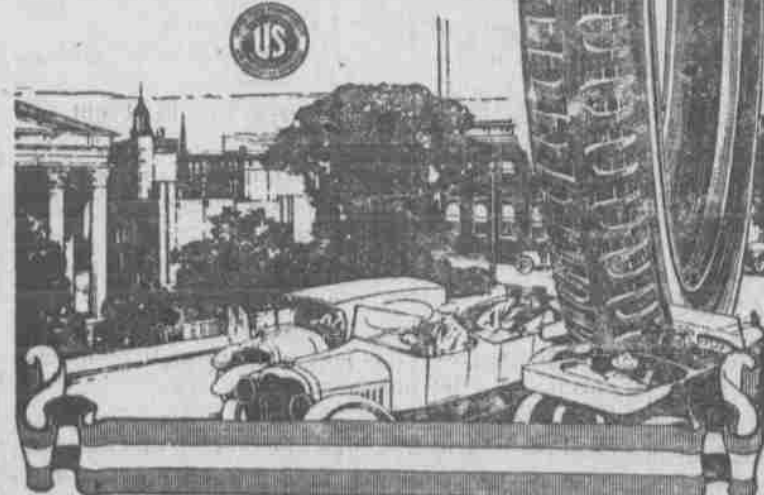
Get every mile your tires have in them.

Only in that way can you be assured of your car's continuous service—and remember, your tire is a vital war-time necessity.

So again,

—take care of your tires.

United States Tires are Good Tires



We KNOW United States Tires are Good Tires. That's Why We Sell Them.

The Roberts & Leahy Mercantile Co., Inc., LORDSBURG, N. M.

Silver City-Tyrone-Lordsburg AUTO STAGE LINE

Seven Passenger Hudson Super-Six and Case Cars Effective April 22, 1918

MORNING		AFTERNOON	
Leave Silver City.....	8:00	Leave Lordsburg.....	1:30
Leave Tyrone.....	8:45	Leave Tyrone.....	4:05
Arrive Tyrone.....	8:40	Arrive Tyrone.....	4:00
Arrive Lordsburg.....	11:10	Arrive Silver City.....	4:40

Bennett Motor Transit Co., Phone 10. Silver City N. M.

LEAVING STATIONS		Fares, Including War Tax	
Silver City.....	Howell Drug Co.	Silver City to Tyrone.....	\$1.25
Tyrone.....	Compagny Store	Silver City to Lordsburg.....	\$4.50
Lordsburg.....	Compagny Store	Tyrone to Lordsburg.....	\$3.50

Careful Drivers • Courteous Treatment • Efficient Service